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Portland Place, taken in 1906 by Alvin Langdon Cohn, whose autobiography is reviewed on page 4.

## PIMPERNELS AND POLITICS

THE two recent books on the Special Operations Executive are serious, fascinating and valuable. M. R. D. Foot had the advantages, or disadvantages, of doing an official history and so had access to a great many sources unknown to E. H. Cookridge, who, making the best of a bad job, says I deliberately used human contacts rather than dusty files, at least in the initial stages of my research. In the course of six years, I met many men and women involved in the story of SOE in this country and abroad. I travelled in seven countries in Europe, interviewed some 600 people, took signed statements and tape recordings, including many from former Abwehr and SD men in Germany.

That these are many advantages in this personal approach cannot be doubted. That Mr. Foot's *SOE* is *France* suffers because his superiors disliked such a personal approach is also true. Yet even with all the defects in the archives of SOE, which Mr. Foot candidly tells us about, the advantages are on his side, though Mr. Cookridge's *Inside SOE* is lively, honest and full of information which, even if it is not entirely authenticated, tells us something of what the agents thought that they were doing or had done.

Naturally enough, Mr. Cookridge's informants tell their own story, and tell it to their own advantage. Human beings involved in the desperate adventure of going underground in France can be forgiven for romanticizing their role when in action, and for remembering it in a more healthy glow. More than that, a public already being served in different ways by Ian Fleming and John le Carré naturally wanted—and got—some very dramatic stories. Reading Mr. Cookridge, and even

And then Britain was in more danger than she had been since the Grand Army was at Bunker's in 1805; indeed in greater danger, for there was no diversion at hand like the Third Coalition in 1805 and no deliverance like Trafalgar in sight. Indeed, the disasters that began in April, 1940, continued all through 1941 as hope-raising victories like those in Africa were followed by disastrous defeats. So it was natural and inevitable that the Prime Minister and his collaborators should want to do something to divert the Germans and to restore faith in occupied Europe. It is one of the advantages of Mr. Cookridge's book that he reminds us that lack of faith in a British victory was not confined to the French. The Dutch Prime Minister went back to the Netherlands, in the succeeded by the much more combative Dr. Gerbrandy. In every one of the occupied countries, apart from the Quislings and Mussert and Degrelles, there were people who felt that the Nazi rule of Europe had to be lived with, though it might not be perpetual. France, the Netherlands, Norway could not afford to kick vainly against the pricks. Seen from the beleaguered island, conquered Europe ought to have been seething with resentment, ready to take any risks to damage the conquerors, nay, risks to make the

## ROBERT BLAKE'S DISRAELI

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"I single out without hesitation Robert Blake's splendid *Disraeli*: a solid book in which the labour of research is concealed and scholarship is stirred with grace and ease. Mr. Blake is exactly the right biographer for Disraeli."

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EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE

E. H. Cookridge: *Inside SOE*. The Story of Special Operations in Western Europe 1940-45. 640pp. Arthur Barker. 12 10s.

M. R. D. Foot: *SOE in France*. An account of the Work of the British Special Operations Executive in France 1940-44. 350pp. 4 maps. H.M.S.O. 45s.

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GREVILLE WYNNE  
MY STORY

DENNIS WHEATLEY  
\* UNHOLY CRUSADE

\* Fiction



**METHUEN**

The author, holding that aid is inescapably political in context, pleads for more understanding and sophistication in choosing objectives, methods, and recipients. 601-227

Foot than they are by Mr. Foot. After all, Mr. Foot is a better educated academic and has a different intellectual background. Writing an official history he did not claim to be bound to approve or to defend all, or indeed most, of the activities of some of the organizations whose history he is telling. But he does understand the practical difficulties, and the estimate of the services of SOE is just humane and impressive. Both Mr. Conridge and Mr. Foot point out that although the casualty rate among the agents sent into France was high, it was not higher than some other enterprises of this time were. The people who landed in the first wave were considered proportionately as much as did the agents sent into France. But of course the agents sent into France suffered less really than those who were sent into the theatre, and even today it is impossible to read without horror and anger of the way in which the Germans reacted to the increasing threat to their position on France.

The Resistance contributed a good deal in weakening that position. And Mr. Conridge does describe, in a rather dramatic form, some of the successes as well as some of the disasters in the struggle in the last year of the war. I see these from the point of view of the SOE and of Britain. The







## SHEM THE PENMAN PUTS IT DOWN

Letters of James Joyce. Edited by Richard Ellmann. Volume II, 472pp.

You will find, dear, that I am not a bad man. I am a poor impulsive, unkind, ungenerous, selfish, jealous, disaffected, kind-natured poet but I am not a bad deceitful person," wrote Joyce to his wife Nora in 1909, and that seems to have been a truthful portrait of the artist as a young husband; nor does the outline change much until these letters end in 1941. The words occur in the remarkable series of letters written to Nora in that year, which form the most interesting part of this magnificent new edition. Some have been quoted in part in Mr. Ellmann's biography, where their significance is fully appreciated and commented on (in reader is unlikely to find anywhere in these volumes important evidence that Mr. Ellmann has missed). Two of the series are omitted altogether and eight others have been cut, since as the editor writes "it has . . . been impossible, in spite of much effort, to overcome the several obstacles to total publication." If this is unfortunate for scholarship, it is perhaps fortunate for the sensibilities of all but the toughest-minded readers. These letters are in any case fully available in Cornell University Library, and when read in manuscript are likely to make a more sympathetic though no less devastating impression than they would make in cold print.

They alternate disconcertingly between brutality and tenderness, between a travesty of the lyrical passages of the *Poems* and a foretaste of the most scatological and fantastic passages of *Ulysses*. Some are in a hilarious Rabelaisian style (Joyce had at all times a comic genius) but others are unconsciously funny because of the ludicrous shifts of subject and tone. They prove beyond all doubt that Joyce put himself entirely into Leopold Bloom: the most outrageous fantasies of the "Circe" chapter can be paralleled in these letters, while Bloom's obsession with his cuckooing grew out of Joyce's quite unjustified suspicions of Nora's infidelity in 1909. Bloom, of course, never thinks of reproaching his wife as cruelly as Joyce does: he takes over Joyce's generosity and kindness, which were very real, while Stephen Dedalus receives some of the cold ruthlessness evident in the latter-

Volume III, 584pp. Faber and Faber. Two volumes, £12 12s.

thereafter, as is recorded here: Bogner 1923, Torquay 1929, and, crown of felicity for the most ingenious mind of the century, Llandudno 1930 and 1931. He remained mildly pro-English, took a flat in London and would have kept it on if he could have afforded to, and he paid this country the compliment of one of his rare political judgments (July 30, 1934, to Giorgio and Helen):

It is or should be patent that the conduct of public affairs in all the great countries of the world between Russia and America both included makes stupid, boring, irritating, backward England seem like a land still inhabited by non-bloodthirsty *hominis sapiens*. —surely a tribute from the Bloom of "Cyclops."

The letters written before 1913 account for only one third of the new material: the remainder is very much the same in scope as the selection edited by Mr. Stuart Gilbert in 1957 (and now known retrospectively as Volume II). There are numerous business letters to agents and publishers, which again show the enormous difficulties in getting anything, even *Dubliners*, published; there are further letters to and from Miss Harriet Weaver, which throw more light on her immense generosity; and there is more about Joyce's eye operations and family troubles. A small but notable exception to the familiar round is formed by the four letters to Martha Fleischmann, written in 1918 in French and German, and now published for the first time with a note by their discoverer, Professor Heinrich Straumann of Zurich. They record a bizarre Platonic affair, or rather voyeur's experience, which is the biographical germ of the Nausicaa (Gertrude MacDowell) episode and of Bloom's clandestine correspondence with his Martha. They are prose poems, and as such one of them has received from Christopher Middleton the sensitive translation that it deserves:

I imagine a misty evening to myself. I am waiting—and I see you coming towards me, dressed in black, young, strange, and gentle. I look into your eyes, and my eyes tell you that I am a poor seeker in this world, that I understand nothing of my destiny, nor of the destiny of others, that I have lived and shined and created, and that

opening at any given period. But a more serious complaint is that the first volume was not edited at anything like the level of professional competence shown by Mr. Ellmann, who has modestly forborne to point out its obvious failings. Many of the texts were left incomplete; for example, the salutations were omitted, giving the impression that Joyce ended his letters abruptly and discourteously, whereas except when writing to Stanislaus or Budgen he was careful to end with a polite "sincerely yours" or "suchlike."

A comparison of two letters repeated in the new volumes shows how much difference even small missions can make, but there seem also to have been longer cuts (apart from those made deliberately by Miss Weaver). Again, Mr. Gilbert did not always transcribe correctly, as a look at the facsimiles in Volume I will show. Admittedly Joyce's later hand is difficult and has caused other transcribers to go astray; but it is not untranscribable, and now one can be quite confident that Mr. Ellmann has deciphered it correctly. The first volume rarely printed letters addressed to Joyce; the last volumes give where available his complete correspondence, as any proper edition should; and this includes some very striking letters from Eliot, Pound and others. Joyce often wrote to his family in Italian and French, German and even Danish on occasion: Mr. Gilbert gives only translations, Mr. Ellmann the original text with translations in the footnotes. The footnoting and indexing of Volume I also left much to be desired; those of Volumes II and III are wholly admirable except in so far as they only incidentally refer back to Volume I. Presumably the cost of resetting the whole correspondence in sequence in three volumes would have been prohibitive; yet some day it must be attempted if the edition is to be a fitting monument to the learned and obsessive genius of Shem the Penman. Only when set out in this way can the correspondence be seen in its entirety, and the whole sequence, as it is, the reader has to keep making cross-references between the volumes to find out what is hap-

pening at any given period. But a more serious complaint is that the first volume was not edited at anything like the level of professional competence shown by Mr. Ellmann, who has modestly forborne to point out its obvious failings. Many of the texts were left incomplete; for example, the salutations were omitted, giving the impression that Joyce ended his letters abruptly and discourteously, whereas except when writing to Stanislaus or Budgen he was careful to end with a polite "sincerely yours" or "suchlike."

## HART CRANE IN HIS OWN WAY

The Letters of Hart Crane 1916-1932. Edited by Brom Weber. 426pp.

It is curious that Hart Crane's *Complete Poems* have never been readily available in Great Britain. Despite his frequently "Swinburnian" lapses, his confusions and his sentimentality to those poems that do not win free of their chaotic occasions, he remains one of the most powerful and original poets of the century. His case is fascinating for several paradoxical-sounding reasons: his poetry is as highly sophisticated as his formal education was incomplete and poor; the complexity he aimed at for largely defensive purposes is never wholly pretentious; chiefly influential as a "modernist," he is in fact a prime exponent of the romantic tradition. In her autobiography Mrs. Mary Colum records, rather unsympathetically, how she found him, at the age of seventeen, almost incredibly raw and ignorant, pronouncing Rimbaud "Rimbold" and amazed that anyone could actually read French. The difference between this youth and the author of the most ambitious epe of the age, *The Bridge*, is worth investigating.

Crane's letters are a record of the genesis of a poet, the flowering of a romantic sensibility, in spite of (or because of?) the obstacles of a totally inadequate education, a dynamic, ruthlessly philistine father, a whining, selfish, feebly Christian Scientist mother, literary friends most of whom were of markedly inferior calibre, and an unhappily neurotic temperament. At the same time, tragically, they chart the disintegration of a personality. As Crane drove himself feverishly to self-expression in poetry, so his control over his homosexual and alcoholic compulsions diminished. He confessed to his friend William Wright in 1926 that

I don't seem to be able to relax—and knowing quite well all the time that most of my energy is wasted in a kind of inward combustion that is sheer nonsense. All else seems baseless, however—so I must continue to kill myself in my own way.

University of California Press. London: Cambridge University Press.

By the end of 1931 he was in Mexico, unable to write, and in a psychopathic condition that alternated between complete drunkenness (accompanied by the usual scandals) and remorseful despair. Then an unexpected and wholly successful heterosexual love-affair gave him new hope, and impelled him to write what is probably his finest poem, "The Broken Tower." If Crane jumped rather than fell from the sterna of the S.S. Orizaba in April, 1932, then this seems to have been through shame at a reversion to old behaviour patterns. His compulsion "to kill myself in my own way" proved too strong.

This melodramatic background is in one sense distracting. It is as if to the drawing of parallels between Crane and Dylan Thomas—a less gifted poet whose own letters show a consciously self-indulgent attitude towards his drinking habits and the havoc they caused. Yet, if the fact of Crane's mental instability (for it can be called nothing less) be forgotten, the most instructive parallel—provided that, for obvious reasons, it is not drawn too closely—is Keats. Like Keats, Crane began, if in a more evidently "giant ignorance," with a Longinian ideal of specifically poetic "greatness"; and, again like Keats, he soon realized the need to express his romanticism in wholly contemporary terms. Just as Keats approached Wordsworth, so he approached Eliot—the history of his attitude towards him is one of the most interesting aspects of these letters. He recognized Eliot's profound importance as an innovator, but was dissatisfied with the content of his poetry; there are at least resemblances in Keats's attitude towards Wordsworth.

Crane has recently been characterized as "not very intelligent." The letters show this to be an imprecise and too hasty judgment. His insight into his own condition was certainly not less than intelligent; and if his

Miss Lane is extraordinarily well-equipped for the writing of biographical miniatures of his kind: she has a very sound taste for personal and literary quality; she has style and humour; best of all, she has enthusiasm. She is at one and the same time accurate about her facts, and imaginatively in the best sense in her interpretation of them. She also possesses the rare gift of being able

£2. (Paperback, 19s. 6d.)

and others will come as a surprise. He was "intelligent" enough to warn Yvor Winters as early as 1927, when pronouncing his "general attitude," "Watch out . . . you don't strangle yourself with some countermethod of your own."

Professor Weber's edition of the letters was first published by the firm of Hermine House (its founder, Gordon Munton, was an early and close friend of Crane's) in 1952; it is now reprinted without alteration. It is by no means complete: not all Crane's letters to his father are included (a severe and not obviously excusable loss), and there are many other lacunae. Doubtless some or many of these were necessary; one cannot know under exactly what difficulties Professor Weber laboured,

others deal with that remarkable woman the Methodist Countess of Huottingdon, and with her still more remarkable relative, the mad and maudlin Earl-Ferrers. The essay on the author's modest disclaimer in her introduction, is brilliant and memorable, almost as good in its way as the Mr. Nicholls.

Though one cannot but regret a little the somewhat flavourless title Miss Lane has chosen for her book, it has at least one merit—its complete accuracy. Every essay here can be read with pleasure, the keen pleasure that comes from watching an artist at work, and the pleasure that comes from the apparent ease and lucidness of the apparent ease of the author's hand.

## FREUD AND FREUDOLATORS

Sigmund Freud and Lou Andreas-Salomé: Briefwechsel. 295pp. 2 plates. Frankfurt: Fischer Verlag. DM. 24.

GEORG GRODDECK: *Psychoanalytische Schriften zur Psychodynamik*. Ausgewählt und herausgegeben von Günter Clauser. 394pp. Wiesbaden: Limes Verlag. DM. 36.50.

MARTIN ROBERT: *The Psychoanalytic Revolution*. Sigmund Freud's Life and Achievement. Translated by Kenneth Morgan. 396pp. Allen and Unwin. 50s.

A man who has been well psycho-analysed may be expected to have in consequence a shrewd insight into his own motives and conduct, and into other people's. If so, Freud was denied the privilege; his analysis, it was open to him only to start an apologetic succession. He had been analysed by someone else, he might have acquired a clearer vision of the character of some of his disciples and averted the disavowals which rent the movement. As it was, he misjudged many of his early followers—Jung, Adler, Stekel, Rank, Reich and others of lesser note. He glowed with delight at their admirable qualities at the start, but discerned in them gross failings and base or pathological motives after their defection. There were some, however, who never lost his trust and never turned against or betrayed him. Chief among these in Freud's regard was Lou Andreas-Salomé: "unshaken, unswayed, untroubled, her loyalty she kept, her love, her zeal." It could hardly have been predicted in the early days. To read her diary and her letters is to fear the worst. She frequently Adler's evening discussions, she points to inconsistencies in Freud's published views, she misrepresents his name and gives him her husband's initials. But the storm never breaks. Freud does not waver in his immense respect and liking for her during an acquaintance—spread over nearly a quarter of a century.

She was an exceptional woman. To have had intense love affairs with Nietzsche and Rilke and to have been treated as an intellectual equal by Martin Buber sufficiently singles her out from the common lot of women writers, rates her peers as the Mme. de Staël of psychoanalysis. Her correspondence with Freud gives a pleasing impression of the affectionate warmth that could pervade the exchanges between these two gifted people, so dissimilar in background and human relations. But it is not easy to forgive in these letters the way which so impressed Freud and led Abraham, introducing Lou Freud's notice in 1912, to say that he had never encountered such penetrating and delicate understanding of psychoanalysis as she showed. The reader, taking his dutiful way through her speculations,

is forced to conclude that Freud had a ready appetite for profuse and often cloudy theorizing, if it came from someone he liked and trusted. His correspondents' outpourings never went unanswered or charitably by-passed—though his answers were relatively short—and he always took up her points seriously. He more than once expressed indebtedness to her for her suggestions. Her indulgence did not seem to cloy him, probably because she was sincere and devoted, and because he found her (as he said in an obituary notice) devoid of all feminine weaknesses. Anybody who came to know her well got a very strong impression of her firmness and authority of her being, discovering with astonishment that every feminine weakness, and possibly most human ones too, were unknown to her or had been overcome in the course of her life.

Her worshippers like Lou Andreas-Salomé were to be found not only in the small circle of Freud's intimates and avowed adherents but also among contemporaries who had seen the light through reading Freud's books or had discovered that his views were wholly consonant with their independently formed theories and conclusions. The most profuse and extreme, if not fanatical, of these was Georg Groddeck, an enthusiast and Freudologist who ranged himself with the psychoanalysts though his convictions and ideas went boldly ahead of Freud's. The confidence with which he asserted the psychological origins of organic disease and its curability by psychoanalytical treatment went too far for Freud and Jones, but not for the less critical Hungarian analyst, Ferenczi. A pamphlet which Freud recommended to Lou Andreas-Salomé with the large reservation that it plainly revealed Groddeck's mysticism and his tendency to exaggerate and oversimplify, was acclaimed by Ferenczi as a courageous effort to apply psychoanalysis, leading to new points of view and providing factual evidence of cures effected by such treatment of tumours, goitre, gout and tuberculosis.

The essays selected by Dr. Clauser date from 1917 onwards, and betray in their tumultuous arguments, interpretations, and snippets of case-history the way Groddeck thought, his

blurred use of some of Freud's key concepts, and the extravagant lengths to which he pushed his notions of psychosomatic interplay. He would have found his most congenial company among the sixteenth-century vitalists, men like Paracelsus and Stahl. The distinction which Freud drew between his use and Groddeck's of the concept which they called the "It" is revealing: for Groddeck the "It" is the all-powerful determining influence, the shaping and creative element which controls our growth and all our functions, "the unknown power by which we are lived"; for Freud the "It" is the least accessible part of our personality, the non-Ego region of the mind, filled with instinctual energy but organized and utterly indifferent to moral or other values. It is not surprising that Freud shied away from the mysticism of his overbold and touchy admirer.

The troubled story of the beginnings of psychoanalysis evokes sympathy for Freud and admiration for the patience with which he met the problems his associates so often created for him. "No one should be surprised," as Martin Robert puts it, that the first generation of psychoanalysts included so many who were unbalanced, socially maladjusted or even suffering from serious psychological disturbances. Psychoanalysis emerged at once an intellectual and intellectual system, to gifted minds when, through ignorance or lack of opportunity, had been unable to use their talents, or to highly strung, unstable people who saw a chance of escaping their fate.

Martha Robert's history of the struggles and vicissitudes of the movement is a biography of Freud; when he died, she closes the account, for he and his creation have become inseparable. It is a readable, arresting biography she offers us, but it has been told before and she is heavily indebted to Ernest Jones. She allows herself some surprising outbursts. Janet, for example, is introduced in a passage asserting that "in France, medicine in general always took its lead from the malevolent, even dishonest criticism [of Freud] which Pierre Janet had made his specialty since the time of Charcot." She also misconstrues the tone and implications of the exchanges between Freud and Groddeck in May, 1917.

## HOW TO BE HEALTHY

JOHN ANTHONY PARR ROBERT A. YOUNG: *Health, Happiness and Survival*. 247pp. Heinemann. 25s.

The dustcover describes its authors as this curiously mixed lot as "B.B.C. doctor on the 'Today' programme and medical columnist" and a lay journalist. The first chapters, dealing with infancy, childhood and adolescence, are admirable, packed full of sound common sense. The only two points on which the authors might be taken up are the depreciation of any active sports to encourage a child to savour, and the peculiar statement that physical exercise is a "MUST" for all, with the implication that it is for girls. Otherwise, these introductory chapters are commendably brief and obviously written by someone with first-hand knowledge of his and children in health and ill.

The rest of the book is a distinctly lower level—almost if the two authors had not been so agree on what should be said and how it should be said—with a slight compromise that is far from satisfactory. Thus, there is the usual statement that the "on particles" in the atmosphere are responsible for his high incidence of childhood bronchitis in this country. There will be some disagreement at the suggestion that modern arts follow the example of their forerunners and Edwardian grandeur and quieten their noisome oars by filling them up with alcohol. Much more to be deprecat because it can be so dangerous the suggestion that there is a fairly direct correlation between amount of alcoholic liquor one drunk and the amount of alcohol in the blood. This is a fallacy: it is going to lead a lot of motorists to trouble, unless it is killed by a "Must" equally misleading.

and food additives is unbalanced—picked out by high emotional note that is carefully avoided throughout the rest of the book.

All in all, with the exceptions of the first two chapters, this is not a particularly valuable addition to the already large number of books on health education.

## PSYCHIATRIST AMONG THE SAGES

PROFESSOR BOSS: *A Psychiatrist Discovers India*. Translated by Henry A. Frey. 192pp. Oswald Wolff. 31s. 6d.

Professor Boss, who is Professor of Psychiatry in the Faculty of Medicine of Zurich University, has a high reputation in Britain, Germany and Austria among the leaders of his profession. In this important book he sets out the results of his investigation into the relevance to western psychiatric practice of the psychological assumptions of oriental sages and saints. He quickly came to the conclusion that many translations of Indian philosophical works into western languages lose much of their thought-content because the translators try to fit them into a western philosophical framework; and he used the opportunities afforded him by invitations to the Medical Schools of Lucknow and Jakarta to follow the only true path to wisdom which the East knows—namely, to sit at the feet of, and to learn from, the men who have made notable progress along it.

He found that the Indian socio-political system and the philosophies upon which it is based provide an element of spiritual support and security which the west has largely lost. This gives a meaning to life, and obviates the sense of frustration which is so formidable an element in the

psychosomatic illnesses of Europe and America. Moreover, Indian psychological investigations, pursued over millennia rather than centuries, have avoided the fragmentation of outlook and the egocentric standpoints which shape so much western psychology. More remarkably still, Professor Boss found that the principles of western psychiatric practice have been known for centuries in India, where they are regarded as a useful but quite elementary preliminary to the higher spheres of spiritual investigation. At one stage in his studies, the author seriously wondered whether he would not have to overhaul his entire stock of psychotherapeutic knowledge; or even to give up entirely the practice of psychiatry but his instructors advised him to persist in "perfecting what was, from their point of view, a preliminary treatment" (however useful to the west) and to employ the deeper knowledge that had come to him to increase his own receptivity for the benefit of his patients. Apart from its importance as a contribution to psychotherapy, this book throws much light upon the Indian outlook on human life.

## MEDICINE MEN

J. B. LYONS: *The Citizen Surgeon*. 305pp. Peter Dwyer. £2 2s.

KENNETH DEWHURST: *Dr. Thomas Sydenham, 1624-1689*. 191pp. Wellcome Historical Medical Library. 35s.

A new study of Victor Horsley is more than overdue: Stephen Paget's official biography was written in 1918 and the past fifty years have seen so many changes of opinion and such great advances in all branches of medicine, and none so much as that branch, neurosurgery, that he did so much to establish, that it is useful to look again at this unique figure in medical history. Horsley was more than a great surgeon and experimenter; he was also an active and violent politician, with a burning wish to improve mankind. This vision brought him into collision with the leaders of his profession and did his reputation as a surgeon and a scientist some harm. But, as Dr. Lyons points out, "his science and politics must not be viewed as an unfortunate dichotomy. They were complementary, and the latter a means to an end." In preparing his work on Horsley Dr. Lyons has not tried to rival or emulate Paget's massive biography, but by writing in a lighter and easier style he has managed to give a more understandable and likeable picture of his subject.

Abandoning an early enthusiasm for an Army career, Horsley soon found enjoyment and satisfaction in medicine, and it was not long before he was attracted to experimental work and in particular to work on the brain and central nervous system. By this means he early placed himself on the path that was to lead to his being, at a comparatively early age, the founder of modern brain surgery. But before he allowed himself finally to become dedicated to this particular type of work, Horsley had helped to elucidate the functions of the thyroid gland and had assisted in persuading the authorities to accept Pasteur's work on rabid dogs which led to the elimination of rabies in this country. Early in his life Horsley found that alcohol did not suit him and that even small quantities made him sleepy. Typically, therefore, he embraced the cause of total abstinence with enthusiasm and acquired a considerable notoriety as a leader in this work; as a result, he was considered by many to be a tiresome crank, but this in no wise upset Horsley. In 1912 Lloyd George's National Insurance scheme aroused great antagonism among members of the British Medical Association, but Horsley saw it as one of the advantages of the scheme and was outwitted by any disadvantages.

Dr. Dewhurst concludes his book by reprinting ten of Sydenham's original publications and such of his correspondence as has survived. The medical essays are written in agreeably simple, straightforward English, and to be able to read them as they were originally presented will give pleasure and interest to many people. The new edition of John L. Thornton's *Medical Books: Libraries and Collectors* (Andre Deutsch, 24 4s.) is half as long again as the first, which appeared in 1949. It follows the same pattern, the first half discussing medical literature through the centuries, and the rest describing the groups which produce or preserve medical books. The record of the wider literature ranges over all countries, but the purview narrows as the scope increases, while the accounts of libraries and collectors concern themselves mainly with Britain and North America. Brief critical appreciations give life to the mass of information. The former chronological lists have been usefully replaced by a much fuller bibliography and a more exhaustive index.

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## LONG DIVISION: NEW ROME AND OLD

JALE INAN and ELISABETH ROSENBAUM: *Roman and Early Byzantine Portrait Sculpture in Asia Minor*. 430pp. 187 plates. Oxford University Press, for the British Academy. £7 7s.

FRANCIS DVORNIK: *Byzantium and Roman Primacy*. 176pp. New York: Fordham University Press. London: Trans-Atlantic Book Service. £2.

DENO J. GEANAKOPOLOS: *Byzantine East and Latin West: Two Worlds of Christendom in Middle Ages and Renaissance*. Studies in Ecclesiastical and Cultural History. 206pp. Oxford: Blackwell. 32s. 6d.

ROMILLY JENKINS: *Byzantium: The Imperial Centuries AD 610 to 1071*. 400pp. Weldenfeld and Nicolson. £3 3s.

*The Cambridge Medieval History*. Volume IV. The Byzantine Empire. Part 1. Byzantium and its Neighbours. Edited by J. M. Hussey, with the editorial assistance of D. M. Neel and G. Cowan. 1,166pp. Cambridge University Press. £7.

England, the remotest state of the West, was a legendary country to the people of Constantinople, and that imperial capital was no more than a dream-name of wealth and splendour to Englishmen, except to the few adventurers who travelled thither to make their fortunes in the Varangian guards.

With these words J. B. Bury, in his preface to Volume IV of the *Cambridge Medieval History*, written in 1923, characterized the estrangement which separated, in the Middle Ages, the parts of the former Roman and Christian world. However, last September, more than half a millennium after the fall of Constantinople, an International Congress of Byzantine studies was held in Oxford, symbolizing the new awareness of Byzantium's impact upon the destinies of western man.

Coinciding with the Congress, the publication of several studies on Byzantium testify that for English-speaking scholars Constantinople is not any more the dream land which it was for their forefathers.

Jale Inan's and Elisabeth Rosenbaum's work on *Roman and Early Byzantine Portrait Sculpture in Asia Minor* is one of those fundamental publications of sources without which historical research cannot make serious progress. 311 portraits are published and carefully analysed. Sixty-seven are imperial portraits from Augustus to Valentinian II. The rest are portraits of unidentified personages, dating from the first to the sixth centuries. With only a few exceptions, all the material presented in the book is in Turkish museums and museum-depots and was not easily accessible until now. It covers a crucial historical period and a central geographical area. Under Justinian (died A.D. 565) Augustus's empire really becomes "Byzantine": the man-centred beautiful portrait of pagan Rome is gradually replaced by faces with wide-open eyes as if concentrated on contemplating a heavenly ideal. The portrait gradually becomes an icon and Christian esoteric views destroy from within the ancient and proud Roman humanism. Every historian of ideas will enjoy following this process through the pages of this beautifully illustrated book.

By building the magnificent Church of St. Sophia (whose first detailed architectural survey has just been published by Mr. Robert Van Nice in a splendid album put out by the American Dumbarton Oaks Center for Byzantine Studies), Justinian was consciously, edifying a new Christian

society: the official name of Constantinople—"New Rome"—symbolized not only a transfer of the imperial administration, but also the passage from paganism to Christianity. No wonder that the building of St. Sophia coincided with the closing, by imperial decree, of the last pagan universities. However, the passage "from Rome to Byzantium" created a problem of first magnitude for the destinies of the Christian Church: what would be the ecclesiastical status of "Old Rome"? For the Byzantines, as they put it in the famous twenty-eighth canon of the Council of Chalcedon (451), "the Fathers had granted privileges to Old Rome because it was the seat of the Emperor and the Senate". Since the imperial capital was now transferred to a "new Rome", was the Roman primacy to disappear totally and to be replaced by that of the Byzantine "ecumenical patriarch"? An obvious logical process could easily have led to that conclusion. Meanwhile, in the west, the absence of a secular ecclesiastical centre was leading the Roman bishops to emphasize the "apostolic" origin of their primacy, a concept which the Christian east could hardly take seriously: for had not the Apostles also been in Jerusalem, in Antioch, as well as in innumerable cities of Asia Minor, Cyprus and Greece? All these places could also claim ecclesiastical primacy, if the "apostolic" principle were the only right basis for such claims.

It is to a discussion of this issue—which still divides Christians of east and west—that one of the leading historians of Byzantium, Francis Dvornik, devotes his book, *Byzantium and Roman Primacy*. As is well known, Father Dvornik's previous works, especially his rehabilitation of Patriarch Photius, have already contributed greatly to an objective and unprejudiced understanding of the major issues connected with the schism. His new book is a sort of general conclusion to his studies on the Byzantines' view of Rome. It deals with historical facts covering the period from apostolic times to 1204, when the infamous Fourth Crusade led to the sack of Constantinople by western Christians, thus truly fulfilling the schism.

According to Father Dvornik, the early Church knew two principles of ecclesiastical organization: the "principle of accommodation" and the "principle of Apostolicity". The first was based on the pragmatic reality of political structure: universal primacy in church affairs was to

coincide with the location of the imperial capital, and regional principalities were to be found in local metropolises, like Antioch, Alexandria or Carthage. This principle was proclaimed in Nicaea (325) and remained the guiding one in the east. The west, meanwhile, preferred the "principle of Apostolicity". According to Father Dvornik, unity could be preserved only through a "compromise" between these two principles, while their overemphasis by one or the other side could lead to rupture. Such a compromise was achieved, he says, by Patriarch Photius in 879-880.

Father Dvornik reaches his conclusions by purely historical research and he repeatedly scolds theologians for imposing preconceived ideas upon history and thus obscuring the facts. However, one wonders whether his attitude is justified by the very character of his own research: the idea of "apostolicity", whose current and development the author so brilliantly expounds, is, as the Byzantine opposition to it, is indeed theological and "ecclesiastical" ideas and not mere facts, and the author is himself more of a theologian than he is willing to admit. In any case, his scoldings, as well as the results of his historical research, will be indispensable to anyone taking any part in the current dialogue between Rome and Orthodoxy.

Deno J. Geanakoplos's study on a parallel subject will unfortunately be much less useful, in spite of its attractive title. It is a collection of separate studies, some published previously. The first is a piece of cultural history ("The Influences of Byzantine Culture on the Medieval Western World"), presenting many facts and a rich bibliography, but little discussion of real problems. When elements of discussion are present, they are generally inconclusive. For example, what is the concrete value (and the meaning) of the following judgment, concluding a discussion of the liturgical influence of Byzantium on the west?

Many scholars acknowledge, incidentally, that the Western Mass as a whole was probably not nearly so moving as the Byzantine, and it was not until as late as the end of the fifteenth or beginning of the sixteenth century, with the importation of the highly polyphonic liturgical music of the great Palestrina, that it may be considered to surpass the Byzantine liturgy.

The studies on Caesariopapism and the Council of Florence, though coarsely written, are interesting. The most original chapter is the last one on Maximus Margounios, a Greek scholar of the late sixteenth century

who worked in Venice and contributed to the spread of knowledge of the Greek Fathers in the west.

Romilly Jenkins's *Byzantium: The Imperial Centuries* in sharp contrast with Deno Geanakoplos's heavy style is a brilliant piece of scholarly literature in the tradition of Gibbon, Burnet and Diehl. The author's aim is to address "not the scholar and specialist" but "the student and general reader" and to describe the "Byzantine" which is both authentically "Byzantine" and "imperial". Indeed, before Heraclius (610-641) the empire was still "late Roman" and after the tragic defeat before the Seljuk Turks in Manzikert (1071), it was hardly an "empire" any more. The author succeeds admirably in making the giants of Byzantine history—Heraclius, Patriarch Photius, Leo VI, Basil II—look like living, familiar faces, sometimes too much like the even more familiar personalities of English sovereigns and prelates of the sixteenth or seventeenth centuries. Mr. Jenkins's lively style and bold interpretation of events make his book very attractive reading but this is sometimes achieved at the expense of the excellent principle the author himself pledges to follow:

On the whole it is best to go back to things as they were and as our sources depict them; and to trace what the men of those times thought significant, rather than what we, in our enlightened days, imagine they must have meant by their expressions of belief.

In fact, Mr. Jenkins not only writes very much as an "enlightened" historian, with especially little feeling for the spiritual and theological issues in Byzantine history, but also fills his exposition with many very personal and sometimes controversial views: he strongly upholds, for example, Fallmerayer's view on the disappearance of ethnically "Hellenic" elements in modern Greece, a theory which had stirred passionate controversy in the last century. Was it really necessary to revive a debate which (unless one is a racist) does not have much cultural significance, since the Hellenic cultural element, as Mr. Jenkins strongly affirms, is on an interrupted fact throughout the Middle Ages, and is even the major factor leading to the schism of 1054?

One wonders therefore if Mr. Jenkins's book is really an introduction to Byzantium for the "general reader", and is not rather a piece of critical historiography, highly profitable and enjoyable for the specialist who is already aware of what, in Byzantine history, remains doubtful or controversial. The specialist, however, will regret the extreme scarcity

of references and bibliography, which the author omitted in his desire to address the general public.

None of the defects mentioned in connection with the publications cited above appears in the newly reissued Volume IV, part 1, of *The Cambridge Medieval History*. It has been long awaited: the late Norman H. Baynes had planned it, and, after his death, many unexpected incidents prevented the final editor, Professor I. M. Hussey, from completing the work. Its eventual publication is the major event of the past decade in Byzantine studies.

The editors are guided by a wide concept of Byzantine history, reflected in the actual title of the volume: "Byzantium and its Neighbours". Besides the chapters treating of the Empire itself, special sections are devoted to Venice, the Latin principalities in the Middle East, the Slavs, Hungary, Armenia, Georgia, the Arabs and, finally, the Turks. This broad view of Byzantium is the only right one: the Empire, even in its darkest hours, never ceased to conceive itself as universal. Its neighbours were always viewed as potential parts of the Empire, whether as "conquered" territories, or as members of a Christian Commonwealth with its centre in the "Queen of Cities", Constantinople. And the neighbours were all aware of this Byzantine claim, whether they accepted or opposed it. In any case, Byzantium always was the centre, and it is fundamental, when studying its history, to keep in mind the entire complex of states and political entities which recognized it as such.

The volume is an international enterprise. The best world specialists for each section have contributed, and Professor Hussey and her team have done an exceptionally successful piece of editing in bringing all the contributions into a single whole. A few repetitions were, of course, inevitable, but it is really a loss to have, for example, the history of Photius viewed, in the same volume, by Henry Grégoire (his chapter was actually finished by R. Jenkins) and by Father Dvornik? It is in the discovery of their convergence to essentials that the real historical facts come alive for us.

There is also in this volume an excellent set of maps, lists of rulers, popes and patriarchs, an extraordinary bibliography of 330 pages and, finally, an index of 126 pages. Certainly for the next twenty years, all medievalists will have this volume on their desks.

contrary it therefore seems possible to contend that the story reached Europe from Byzantium, more especially because Byzantium was a regular touch with western Europe, whereas Athos's contacts with the outer world were largely confined to Orthodox Bulgaria, Russia and Serbia. However, controversial interpretations such as this are few in number and of only secondary importance. They do not detract from the value of the main theme.

## EARLY CHRISTIANS

*Creeds, Councils and Controversies*. Documents Illustrative of the History of the Church, A.D. 337-461. Edited by J. Stevenson. Based upon the Collection Edited by the Late B. J. Kidd. 408pp. S.P.C.K. £2 5s.

Dr. B. J. Kidd's two volumes of documents served a generation of teachers and students of early Church history very well. Coming from a new publisher, Mr. Stevenson's *A New Selection* (1957) and its present much-needed successor, are not rivals but planned replacements. The first edition, published at once, and the second must do the same. It contains most of Kidd's material, and, though not much larger, draws on a wider range of sources and, in particular, has more legislative material. It has good brief notes, useful tables and a map. It is also better arranged, for Kidd decided to order his material according to the date of the writings cited, an ultra-

scholarly principle which meant, for example, that the Council of Alexandria 362 as 51, and Antioch 339 as 137, while the comments of Ammiyanus, Libanius and Gregory Nazianzen on Julian were separated from one another and from the letters made from Julian himself. Mr. Stevenson adopts the order of events of Christianity or in the later Roman Empire, and this book is attractive to browse in. Every teacher of the period will be grateful for the opportunity to refer his letters to this admirable collection.

## Arts and Crafts

DAVIS, FRANK. *Glass*. 96pp. Country Life. 30s.

The fusion of silica with an alkali that resulted in glass gave the world what Mr. Davis justly claims to be "a magical material"—one that can be moulded, twisted, painted, engraved, cut or impregnated with colour. This history of glass from antiquity to today is presented with that blend of expertise and amiability which the author can always be relied upon to provide and the 129 illustrations, whether of an Islamic lamp, a Chien Lung vase carved on a lapidary's wheel, or modern Swedish art of the finest of their kind.

## Biography and Memoirs

DEHNICH, O. E. *Moscow*. Translated by Eric Blom, Peter Brancome and Jeremy Noble. 680pp. A. and C. Black. £5.

The first edition of the English translation of this now famous biography was reviewed in these columns on October 21, 1965. Well intended primarily as a source book, its wealth of detail and annotation remains as fascinating for perusal at random by the general reader as it is indispensable for study by the scholar and critic. Its value is shown by the fact that a second edition has been called for within a year. Some misprints have been corrected, and one or two chronological errors put right.

HENNEY, MRS. ROBERT. *Winter Wild*. 204pp. Dent. 35s.

"Our village had taken on the appearance of a warm, sympathetic hamlet twinkling in lights at the foot of a mighty mountain." The mountain is the London Hill, the hamlet Shepherd Market; the reference is typical of Mrs. Henney's style. Mrs. Henney has, however, written nearly twenty books, more often than not autobiographical, which is pretty good going for (as the blurb puts it) "one quite ordinary woman".

*Winter Wild*—an overstatement if ever there was one—is full of antiques, "the never masks a name" but even "the Aga" refers to the kitchen stove.

## Education

VAIZEY, JOHN. *Education for Tomorrow*. 121pp. Penguin. 3s. 6d.

When this succinct survey of British education in its social context was first published in 1962 it sold out almost immediately. The new edition should prove equally popular, for Mr. Vaizey describes our system clearly and argues cogently the merits of the improvements he thinks should be made to it. The text of the reprint has not altered greatly from that of the first edition, but the figures, whether of money spent or required, teachers in harness or needed, students present or projected, have soared in an almost unbelievable way.

GARDENING

MAXWELL, D. FIFE and PATRICK, P. S. *The English Heather Garden*. 184pp. Macdonald. £2.

Enthusiasm tempered with unusual good sense is not the commonest mixture in books on gardening, especially in those devoted to a particular group of plants. Here we have it. There is, of course, something about the "use that can be made of hedges in the rock garden end elsewhere, even as edgings, but the authors have concentrated on the subject of their title. "Concentration" is indeed the word, since they have been able to deal with the planning, making and planting of their hedger garden in about ten pages, leaving the rest of the book to what one really wants to know: the best sorts of plants and how to grow them.

WATKINS, GEORGE F. *Garden Design and Construction*. 252pp. Faber and Faber. £2 5s.

Mr. Watkins's book is a great deal more down to earth than some others on the subject, which tend too often to advance general principles without giving any very vivid notion of how they may be applied. The fascinating thing about the present book, due to the contrary, is the number of plans it contains—plans, not for a garden for some ideal, almost visionary, retreat in the country, but for the not very exciting, perhaps brand new, small houses in which most of us have to live. They should certainly be stimulating to the new owner who does not aspire, or wish, to call in a professional to lay out his garden

## BOOKS RECEIVED

[The inclusion of a book in this list does not preclude its subsequent review]

for him, but wants to have some idea how to begin. And so, from plans to paths and soils and lawns and beds—and even putting in fibre-glass pools.

## Journals

*The Sydney Gazette and New South Wales Advertiser*. A facsimile reproduction of Volume III, March 3, 1805, to March 8, 1806. The Trustees of the Public Library of New South Wales in association with Angus and Robertson. £3 3s.

In the third year of the *Sydney Gazette*, George Howe, its editor and printer, was faced with an extreme scarcity of paper. For most of this period he could provide only a two-page issue, with occasional supplements; on two occasions there was no issue at all. General orders and other official announcements took priority. Howe packed the rest of the tiny space with news, and even advertised his preparation of a Colonial Pocket Almanac (special rates for subscribers furnishing paper). The difficulty in obtaining current news from abroad remained acute, tragically illustrated in the issue of April 7, 1805. Letters just received from Captain Flinders (dated November 12, 1803, and August 8, 1804) revealed that "having no reason to suppose that hostilities had recommenced" he had put in to the Isle of France, where the explanation of his voyage of discovery was discounted and himself imprisoned as a spy. In its reflection of problems and possibilities within the colony, this volume, like its predecessors, is of absorbing interest.

LOWENSTEIN, OTTO. *The Senses*. 216pp. Penguin. 5s.

That there are five senses used to be one of the bits of knowledge that could be taken for granted, but in the general review of scientific premises even the five-fold division of the senses has gone. As Professor Lowenstein patiently explains in this Pelican Original, sensory stimuli are now divided into three categories—mechanical, electromagnetic and chemical; and these three classes cover a range of different sensory modalities wider than that encompassed by the classical five senses. The big change in the outlook is that the joints and skin are now recognized as abounding in sensory outposts. The eye, however, retains its primacy as a carrier of information, in the technical sense, to the brain, and taste and smell get a relatively small share of the book. This is a thorough account of the mechanism of sense perception which can be recommended both to beginners in biology and to laymen interested in the way that sense stimuli give rise to our knowledge of the external world.

## Music

BUSTOCK, DONALD. *Choromastery: A Practical Handbook*. 128pp. Eyre Press. 25s.

The vigour of this handbook is reassuring to the health of the music in the Methodist Church. It is more than a handbook of advice on conducting and vocal sounds, since it includes a succinct account of the evolution of church music, which deals instructively with the various ways of chanting the Psalms. Mr. Bustock is the choir-master of a Methodist church in Middlesex but it would appear from the little he has to say about the organ that he is not its organist. What, however, he does say about the organ is sensible, as also is what he has to say on the more mundane business of organization. He is clear about the religious function of the church choir; he is admirably forthright in his writing and he has seasoned his practical advice with some amusing drawings by Mr. R. G. Phillips.

HUGHES, ROSEMARY. *Haydn String Quartets*. 55pp. B.B.C. 5s.

One of the absolute joys of musical history is the emergence of the string quartet. It seems to have been born fully armed from the head of Zeus-Haydn. In the latest of the B.B.C. Music Guides written to ensure fuller understanding of radio performance of all eighty of Haydn's essays in the form, Miss Hughes traces the "histories" and the development of this perfect medium of chamber music. She writes with authority and an admirable mixture of descriptive, critical and technical commentary. Her booklet will be a godsend to students and a friend to the listener to the B.B.C.'s Music Programme. On a smaller scale it is a companion to Robbins Landon's book on Haydn's symphonies.

Social Studies

WANNEN, BILL (Editor). *The Wearing of the Green*. 328pp. Melbourne: Lansdowne Press. Distributed by O. Newnes. 35s.

This book seeks to illustrate the distinctive quality of the Irish contribution to Australian culture, and to suggest that its distinction lies in articulateness and freedom from inhibition. Much of the book consists of more or less familiar ballads and more or less credible anecdotes. More valuable are the extracts from the speeches or writings of such widely different men as Peter Lalor, Archbishop Mannix, Gavin Duffy, and Ned Kelly, who held the shamrock to be "the emblem of true wit and beauty".

WINTER, GORDON. *A Country Concerto, 1844-1914*. 120pp. Country Life. 35s.

A writer on the countryside has here gathered together with considerable effort a remarkable collection of poignant photographs which he supports with notes under headings such as Children, Old Age, Agriculture, the Doctor, the Squire, the Tenant, Greys, Inns, Shops, Fairs and Roads. For such historical records, which are far more revealing than words, be more more difficult to find and preserve each year as they are thoughtlessly destroyed or lost.

The finds here include several curiosities: for example, a superb portrait of 1837 of an old shoemaker who was born in 1775 when America was a British colony and Bonnie Prince Charlie was still living. Among a group of old Cornishmen sits a man who had served as a drummer-boy at Waterloo, while the last illustration reveals some doomed young

countrymen of Wiltshire starting out in a horse-wagon to join up in August, 1914, the month when the traditions of English country life suddenly reached the end of a long and stable era.

## Sports and Pastimes

BUYSSEN, JONAS (Editor). *Plain Sailing*. 205pp. Leslie Frewin. 30s.

The sea has inspired much splendid writing, and a well compiled anthology can be a delight. But the task of compilation requires imagination and discrimination, qualities of which Mr. Buysen shows little evidence. Apart from the four extracts from Frank Baines's remarkable *In Deep*, some already over-exposed, others best left obscure—makes little appeal.

DAVIES, JOHN. *Taking up Crinoline*. Drawings by F. Harnack. 164pp. Stanley Paul. 25s.

Newcomers to crinoline in small boats should emphatically not waste in blindfold error. They need all the expert advice they can get. Mr. Davies has written a sensible, straightforward primer which, although it does not go very far, at least should persuade the novice that there is more to sailing than just painting the boat in the right direction.

KITE, OLIVER. *Elements of Nymph Fishing*. 94pp. MAMMINGTON. DAVO. *Fishing in Ponds*. 95pp. Herbert Jenkins. 3s. each.

Two welcome additions to the "How to Catch Them" series. Oliver Kite has established himself as an expert on nymph fishing and gives an amazing amount of information within a small book. David Mammington proves that pond fishing has an approach of its own and can have great rewards, especially in carp or tench.

PLAYER, GARY. *Grand Slam Golf*. 133pp. Cassell. 21s.

Once in a long while a golf book escapes from theory and occupies itself with the personal and emotional aspects of the game. Alliss and Lema have both achieved this in past years; now Mr. Player, inspired by the year of his greatest success, 1965, attempts it and succeeds. He is forthright in his observations: "I think of Arnold [Palmer] as a very fine driver of the ball, a masterly long iron and fairway wood player, an average mid-iron player, and the worst wedge and bunker player in first-class golf."

Elsewhere he is generous in his praise. Thus we see not only others through his eyes but a glimpse of the author himself, a man of simple, honest emotions and an unbridled tongue. He writes passionately of his native South Africa; he relives vividly his historic match with Lema; which he won after seven days. He describes his trip with Lema to the glen, education and physical fitness with refreshing candour.

STAMMERWITZ, A. F. *Cheese for Schools*. 160pp. Pelham Books. 21s.

A book on the organizational aspects of cheese with some useful hints on how the game can be taught to the young by a former secretary of the British Cheese Federation. One particularly useful portion of the work is devoted to giving a picture of the ways of cheese, which are not perhaps as well known as they should be.

Travel and Topography

JACKSON, MONICA. *The Turkish Wine*. 199pp. Hutter and Stoughton. 25s.

An indefatigable account of an expedition in Turkey. Mrs. Jackson and her party went climbing in the wildest parts. There were people to meet on the journey. There were hears and other discomfitions when they got there. It is all told with a dogged cheerfulness.

NORRIS, IAN. *Hampstead*. A Short Guide. Drawings by Ronald Saxby. Photographs by Edwin Smith. 32pp. High Hill Books. 4s. 6d.

Mr. Norris's booklet is less a guide than a set of personal notes on the main streets and sights of Hampstead. It does not seem to aim at completeness or to give all the basic information about the buildings. Included, but it is written in lively style and expresses the author's own preferences—about architecture, pubs, restaurants and other matters—in a quarter of London which he clearly loves. Sometimes the judgments are debatable, and once or twice they have

been overtaken by events or are plain wrong: the Holly Bush, for instance, is now wired for piped music; the houses in Downshire Hill do not date from the eighteenth century. Goud as Edwin Smith's photographs are, it seems a pity that the whole guide should be printed on art paper; more-over the map at the back is rather too diagrammatic, and although all the individual entries are numbered on it this gives no clue where to find them in the text.

RYLANDS, DOROTHY. *Highways Across the Horizon*. Photographs by Louise Ostberg and the author. 192pp. Robert Hale. 21s.

The natives begin at Shannon. Two university women from New York take a trip round the world. Their journey takes in the Iron Curtain countries as well as India and Australia. The book is crowded with impressions, like one long poem to the *Tolka* back home.

WAKES, ALAN. *An Eye on the Thames*. 224pp. J. and J. 35s.

An eye on the Thames is unlikely to be regarded as one of the rare classics of the river, for it is rambling, amorphous and too self-consciously literary in the manner of a mandarin. However, it is often entertaining and knowledgeable. In particular, about the Royal River's ancient historical associations. The title is a misnomer, for the book's approach is rarely visual in spite of an inset of fourteen photographs and oil prints. These are as random as the text but are also entertaining, not least a charming period piece of the Henley Regatta a quarter of a century before the lights went out.

WINE, RICHARD. *Sherry and the Wines of Spain*. Photographs by Kenneth Swain, Percy Hennell and the author, and maps by Audrey Frew. 224pp. 16 plates. 4 maps. Michael Joseph. £3 3s.

This is the first reasonably comprehensive book on Spanish wines to be available in English. After a short historical section, and a chapter on sherry, the book consists largely of a tour of the Spanish wine-growing regions, made by the author in 1965 around the time of the vintage. Although he includes the wines of all areas, including one or two not visited, he rightly devotes most space to the Rioja wines, with an emphasis on the red. Among the white wines he particularly describes the Alentejo wines, grown near Barcelona. Neither, he points out, can equal the finest wines of France, but can be superior to and more authentic than many French wines. He warns against placing too much reliance on vintage dates on bottles, as many Spanish wines are blends of several vintages, and a modified solera system is operated. If this large volume, with attractive coloured photographs and useful maps, is likely to be overweight for package-tour luggage, for the keen amateur the appendices, giving a complete list of Spanish wines as possible, would be particularly useful for itinerant holidays. There are also lists of exporters of table wines, sherry and brandy, along with statistical tables and glossaries of Spanish and French wine terms.

SIMON, ANNE L. *The Common-sense of Wine*. 192pp. Wine and Food Society and Michael Joseph. 25s.

The latest of M. Simon's many books is a question-and-answer guide to the wines of the world. Having thought up almost every conceivable question that seekers after wine knowledge might ask, the author proceeds to answer them with a generous amount of information. They range from questions about whether there is a *Menu de noirs* champagne and whether Château Chalon is a castle, to the classification of *Sauternes* and whether the Muslims in Tunis own vineyards. While occasional errors occur—Pustur was born in Dole not in Alsace, and the Tokay area is much larger than indicated—the level of accuracy over so wide a field is high.

In our review of the *Jerusalem Bible* on December 22 we omitted to number the pages of the Old Testament, which amount to 1,548, making 2,064 pages in all.

*Essays on Contemporary German Literature*, reviewed in the issue of December 22, has 280pp., not 28 as stated.



